

A man was walking up the hill. My hair stood up on my arm shiver raced down the back of my spine and a lump was in my throat. It was him... he started to slowly walk towards me. I was actually terrified because I knew if I screamed it would just echo in the distance it would not be heard by anybody. The sheep were not even baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaang because they could sense the fear. I literally had no other choice than to run into the forest than was just down the hill. I was running fast not looking behind I was so concered I never even realised the creek infrount of me. I fell straight into it. Cold and soaked and also exhasuted I made my way along through the path in the forrest. I kept going because I knew If I stopped he wouldn't be far behind. And he would kill me.

It was now dark and I saw a dark figure lurking around in the distance. I knew it wasn't him though. This figure was tall and slim. I ran yowards them and started shouting "help me help me call 999" he looked up and looked around confused for a couple of seconds once he understood what happening he dialed 999 straight away. I said "yes call 999 please!" he walked me to his cabin. He was saying how he never really came here but really wanted to go fishing with his wife so they decided that they would come. It was pure luck that they came. His wife made me a cup of hot chocolate and wrapped me up in a blanket while we waited on poilice. Once the police had arrived and id told them the story and they immedetly called for back up. They searched all of cairnapple for over 42 hours before they finally found him hiding inside of a bush. He was arrested straight away. Then they decided I should be put in witness protection if I was going to testify in court. He was apperarently a well known mafia boss. I was so so lucky to not be dead. i knew the man from the pub just down the road and when I was in the pub I reconised him from the news and he mustve known that I had reconised him because he followed me to my house. Obvously I called the police when I saw him outside my house but he was gone by time the police came.

Before I testified I wasn't yet in witness protection and I saw a few men outside my house while I was packing at night. Then they started banging at my door and they knocked down my door before I could call the police. I ran to my kitchen and grabbed the kitchen knife that was on my table I ran straight out the back door and escaped to my neighbours who then called the police.